

# Booty

## Erykah Badu

Your booty might be bigga  
But I still can pull your nigga  
But I don't want him  
Ya got sugar on your pita  
But ya nigga thinks I'm sweeter  
But I don't want him Ya know the whole encyclopedia  
But ya nigga thinks I'm deeper  
But I don't want him  
Got a whole lot a junk off in ya trunk  
But ya nigga think I'm live and I keep him crunk  
I don't want him Hey, hey, hey  
I don't want him cause of what he doing to you  
And you don't need him  
'Cause he ain't ready  
See I don't want him  
If he ain't made no arrangement with you  
I hope you would've done the same thing for me too Your kisses might be wetter  
But your nigga likes mine better  
But I don't want him  
Ya got the beans and rice and the hot ho cakes  
But ya nigga still over here in my plate  
I don't want him  
Ya got a P.hd, magna cum laude  
But ya nigga love me with a GED  
I don't want him  
You the one with all the money  
And he knows my money's funny  
But I don't want him Hey, hey, hey  
I don't want him  
'Cause of what he doing to you  
And you don't need him  
Cause the boy ain't ready Got ya pad all decked out fa sho  
But ya niggas at my door, thought  
I don't want him  
Well you can do the butterfly and the tootsie roll  
But ya nigga straight sprung off the way I stroll  
I don't want him  
Ya know the whole 120 an' a plus degree  
But you can't keep ya guy up off his knees

I don't want him  
Got a 9-5 and a 6-10  
But ya nigga told me not to work again  
I don't want himHey, hey, hey  
I don't want him  
'Cause of what he doing to you  
And you don't need him  
'Cause he ain't readyHey, hey, hey  
I don't want him  
If he ain't made no arrangement with you  
I hope you would've done the same thing for me too

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